MARVEL®

TM
1986 MARVEL COMICS GROUP

75¢ US
95¢ CAN
3 JAN
CC 02290

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

new universe™

D.P.7™

POLICE

Ryan

01
0 71486 02290 9

MARK GRUENWALD WRITER | PAUL RYAN PENCILER | ROMEO TANGHAL INKER | PHIL FELIX LETTERER | PAUL BECTON COLORIST | RALPH MACCHIO EDITOR | JIM SHOOTER EDITOR IN CHIEF

D.P. 7™ Vol. 1, No. 3, January, 1987. Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Galton, President; Stan Lee, Publisher; Michael Hobson, Group Vice-President; Mitt Schiffman, Vice President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Published monthly. Copyright © 1986 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Price 75¢ per copy in the U.S. and 95¢ in Canada. Subscription rate $9.00 for 12 issues; Canada and foreign $11.00 Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended and any similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. MARVEL and D.P. 7 (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) are trademarks of the MARVEL COMICS GROUP. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO D.P. 7, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016.**

I DON'T GET IT. I DON'T SEE HOW THEY COULD HAVE GONE ANYWHERE. WE LEFT THEM TIED UP!

LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT, MR. O'BRIEN. YOU SAY THREE HUNTERS SHOT AT YOU AND YOUR FRIEND HERE, BUT THE TWO OF YOU MANAGED TO OVERPOWER THEM AND TIE THEM TO A TREE, HUH?

THAT'S RIGHT.

I DON'T DARE TELL THEM THE WHOLE STORY, NOT WITHOUT REVEALING THAT STEPHY AND I HAVE BIZARRE PARANORMAL ABILITIES. WE MET AT A CLINIC OSTENSIBLY SET UP TO HELP PEOPLE LIKE US, THEN WE ESCAPED WITH FIVE OTHERS WHEN WE FOUND OUT WE WERE BEING "BRAINWASHED" FOR SOME MYSTERIOUS PURPOSE! WE HIJACKED A BUS TO GET US THIS FAR.

"IF THEY HEARD THAT, THEY'D LOCK US UP FOR SURE! I CAN'T TELL THEM THAT THE HUNTERS GUNNING FOR US WERE SENT BY THE CLINIC EITHER.

"WE WERE TRYING TO MAKE IT TO DAVE'S MOBILE HOME ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WOODS WHEN JEFF WAS SHOT BY A TRANQUILIZER DART. HE WAS JUST THE FIRST.

"THEY PICKED US OFF LIKE FLIES ON A PILE OF TOXIC WASTE. THE THREE OF THEM WERE HIGHLY TRAINED, HEAVILY ARMED, AND POSSESSED FREAK POWERS LIKE US. IF IT WERE'NT FOR INGENUITY, A LOT OF LUCK, AND THE FACT WE OUTNUMBERED THEM, THEY'D HAVE HAD US.

"WE OVERPOWERED THEM AND LEFT THEM HERE, SECURED IN THE "GAS MASKS" THEY MEANT TO USE ON US. WE ALMOST HAD TO SIT ON SCUZZ TO KEEP HIM FROM ROUGHING THEM UP."

I WAS SURE THEY'D KEEP UNTIL WE COULD SIC THE AUTHORITIES ON THEM. THE OTHERS WERE AGAINST MY CALLING THE POLICE.

I GUESS I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED.

MISTER, YOUR STORY HAS MORE HOLES IN IT THAN SWISS CHEESE.

FIRST, YOU AND YOUR GIRLFRIEND HAD NO BUSINESS BEING HERE...

...DIDN'T YOU SEE THE NO TRESPASSING SIGN?

SECOND, YOU HAVEN'T TOLD ME HOW THE TWO OF YOU MANAGED TO GET THE BEST OF THREE FOLKS WITH HUNTING RIFLES!

WELL, I--

--WE DID HID, AND WHEN THEY CAME LOOKING FOR US, WE--WE JUMPED THEM!

THAT'S RIGHT, SIR.

SPUNKY, AREN'T YOU?

WELL, LOOK, I'M NOT SAYING I DON'T BELIEVE WHAT YOU TOLD US. BUT NOW THAT IT'S NIGHT, THOSE HUNTERS COULD BE MILES AWAY AND WE WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO FIND THEM.
SO WHAT SAY WE GIVE YOU A LIFT BACK TO YOUR CAR AND YOU FOLLOW US TO THE STATION AND HELP US WRITE UP OUR REPORT?

UM, WE-- WE DON'T HAVE A CAR!
WHAAT? THEN HOW'D YOU GET HERE?
WHAT SHE MEANS IS, WE CAN'T FIND IT.

YOU MEAN IT WAS STOLEN? WELL, WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL US THAT TO BEGIN WITH?
WELL, I, IT--

HEY, GUS-- WONDER IF THESE TWO KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT GREYHOUND BUS THAT WAS STOLEN AND ABANDONED FIFTEEN MILES FROM HERE?
ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO, HOW ABOUT DRIVING BACK WITH US TO THE STATION?

THIS ISN'T AT ALL WHAT I WANTED TO HAPPEN. I'D--OH!
ULFF!

MY ANTIBODY-- IT CAME OUT INSTINCTIVELY--!
GUS--?
OKAY, YOU, HANDS ON YOUR HEAD!

GUESS RANDY DECIDED WE SHOULD RUN FOR IT!
HUH? HOW'D SHE MOVE SO FAST?
KOOK

I DON'T KNOW BEANS ABOUT FIGHTING--
UHHHGKH!
--BUT WHEN YOU'RE AS STRONG AND FAST AS I'VE BECOME, ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SWING MY ARMS AND THINGS GO FLYING!

YOU-YOU SHOULD HAVE WARNED ME YOU WERE GOING TO--
BUT I WASN'T--
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE! EITHER OF YOU TWITCHES, AND YOU'LL BE SPENDING THE NIGHT IN THE HOSPITAL!

WHOOT
LOBOS

THUB
WHA--?
BULP
MUST BE JEFF!

GIVE THE LADY A SEE-GAR! HAVE BLUR, WILL TRAVEL--THAT'S ME!
HOW'D YOU KNOW WE WERE IN TROUBLE?
JUST A GUESS. I'VE BEEN HIDING IN THE WOODS, KEEPIN' AN EYE OUT, SO TO SPEAK.

NOT THAT I DON'T APPRECIATE THE HELP, JEFF--BUT THIS MAN YOU HIT HAS A CONCUSSION AND A LONG GASH ON HIS FOREHEAD!
SAY WHAT--?

TRUST ME, I USED TO BE A DOCTOR!
SHEE, I DIDN'T MEAN TO SMACK HIM SO HARD--!
I KNOW, BUT AT YOUR SPEED, A LOVE TAP CAN BE LETHAL.
LET ME CHECK THIS OTHER MAN.

GOOD LORD!
WHAT--?
HE HAS A SERIOUS CONCUSSION, AND... AND HE'S MISSING HIS RIGHT FINGER--HIS TRIGGER FINGER!

Y-YOU TRY TO FIND HIS FINGER--LET ME SEE TO THE OTHER ONE'S CUT!
WHA--RIGHT, YOUR ABILITY TO AUGMENT A BODY'S HEALING PROCESS!

I JUST PUT MY HAND ON THE WOUND--
--HOLD IT A FEW SECONDS--

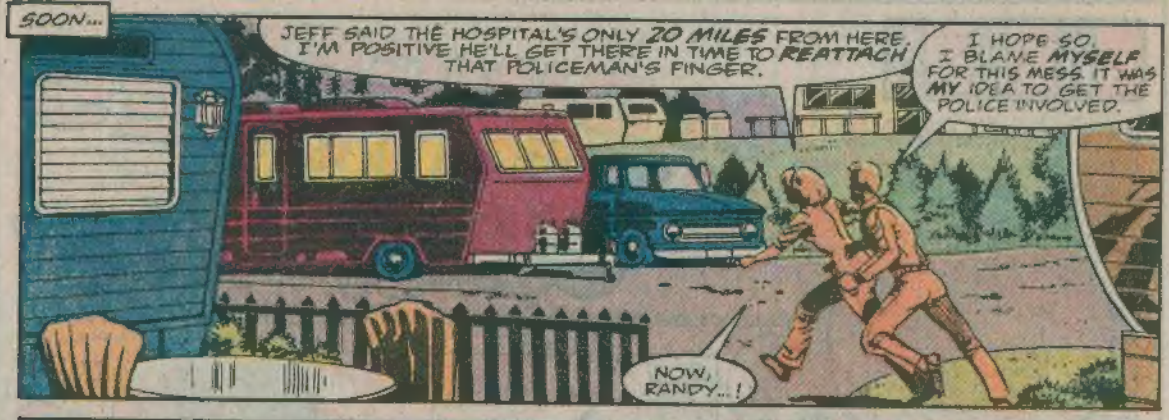
--AND THE WOUND CLOSES. HE'LL STILL HAVE A BIT OF A SCAR.

AT THE RATE JEFF YANKED THE GUN OUT OF HIS HAND, WHO KNOWS HOW FAR HIS FINGER FLEW? BESIDES, NOT EVEN YOUR POWER COULD REATTACH ALL THE MUSCLES AND VEINS IN A FINGER WITHOUT SURGERY!
I KNOW. BUT IF YOU FIND IT, I'M SURE I COULD KEEP IT ALIVE TILL WE GET IT AND HIM TO A HOSPITAL!

ER--I FOUND IT.
LOOK, MAN--I DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT THE DUDE. IT WAS AN ACCIDENT.
I BELIEVE YOU.

HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO. YOU RUN BACK TO THE TRAILER AND ASK DAVE WHERE THE NEAREST HOSPITAL IS. WE'LL TRY TO GET THESE MEN TO THEIR PATROL-CAR. THEN YOU ARE GOING TO DRIVE THEM THERE.
SURE, NO SWEAT.

GONNA HOLD ON TO THESE PIECES TILL I HAVE A CHANCE TO WIPE MY FINGERPRINTS OFF!
WANT ME TO CARRY BOTH OF THEM?
NO--> HUFF HUFF <-- I'LL MANAGE...
WHEEOOM

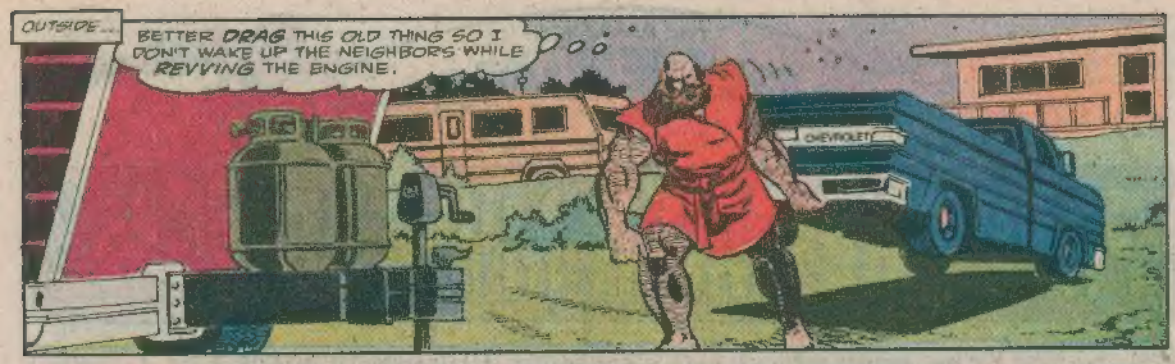

SOON...
JEFF SAID THE HOSPITAL'S ONLY 20 MILES FROM HERE. I'M POSITIVE HE'LL GET THERE IN TIME TO REATTACH THAT POLICEMAN'S FINGER.
I HOPE SO. I BLAME MYSELF FOR THIS MESS. IT WAS MY IDEA TO GET THE POLICE INVOLVED.
NOW, RANDY...!

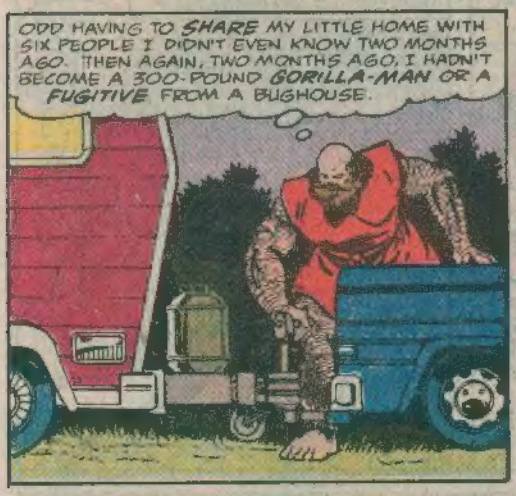
WE HEAR YOU GUYS SAW A LITTLE ACTION!
YOU WERE RIGHT, PEOPLE. A BAD IDEA TO GET THE COPS INVOLVED.
THE HUNTERS GOT AWAY SOMEHOW. OUR STORY DIDN'T HOLD ANY WATER WITHOUT THEM. THEY EVEN QUESTIONED US ABOUT THE BUS HIJACKING.

IT MAKES ME NERVOUS THINKING OF THOSE HUNTERS STILL PROWLING AROUND!
I THINK IT WOULD BE WISE IF WE MOVED FROM HERE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. HOPE YOUR PICK-UP TRUCK HAS GAS IN IT, DAVE.

NOW JUST A MINUTE! YOU WANT US TO GO RACING OFF INTO THE NIGHT WITH FIVE OF YOU RIDING SHOTGUN IN THE FLATBED OF MY CHEVY? YOU GOT TO BE KIDDING! COME DAYLIGHT, DON'T YOU THINK WE'LL ATTRACT A LITTLE ATTENTION?
WELL, WHAT--?
GIVE ME TEN-FIFTEEN MINUTES, I'LL GET THIS MOBILE HOME MOBILIZED!

OUCH. BLAMED LOW CEILINGS.
I SURE HOPE JEFF GETS BACK FROM THE HOSPITAL QUICKLY. WHAT WITH THOSE HUNTERS OUT THERE...
DON'T WORRY, CHARLY --WE TOOK THEIR GUNS FROM THEM, REMEMBER? THEY WON'T BE BACK TONIGHT...
...I HOPE.


OUTSIDE...
BETTER DRAG THIS OLD THING SO I DON'T WAKE UP THE NEIGHBORS WHILE REVVING THE ENGINE.
CHEVROLET

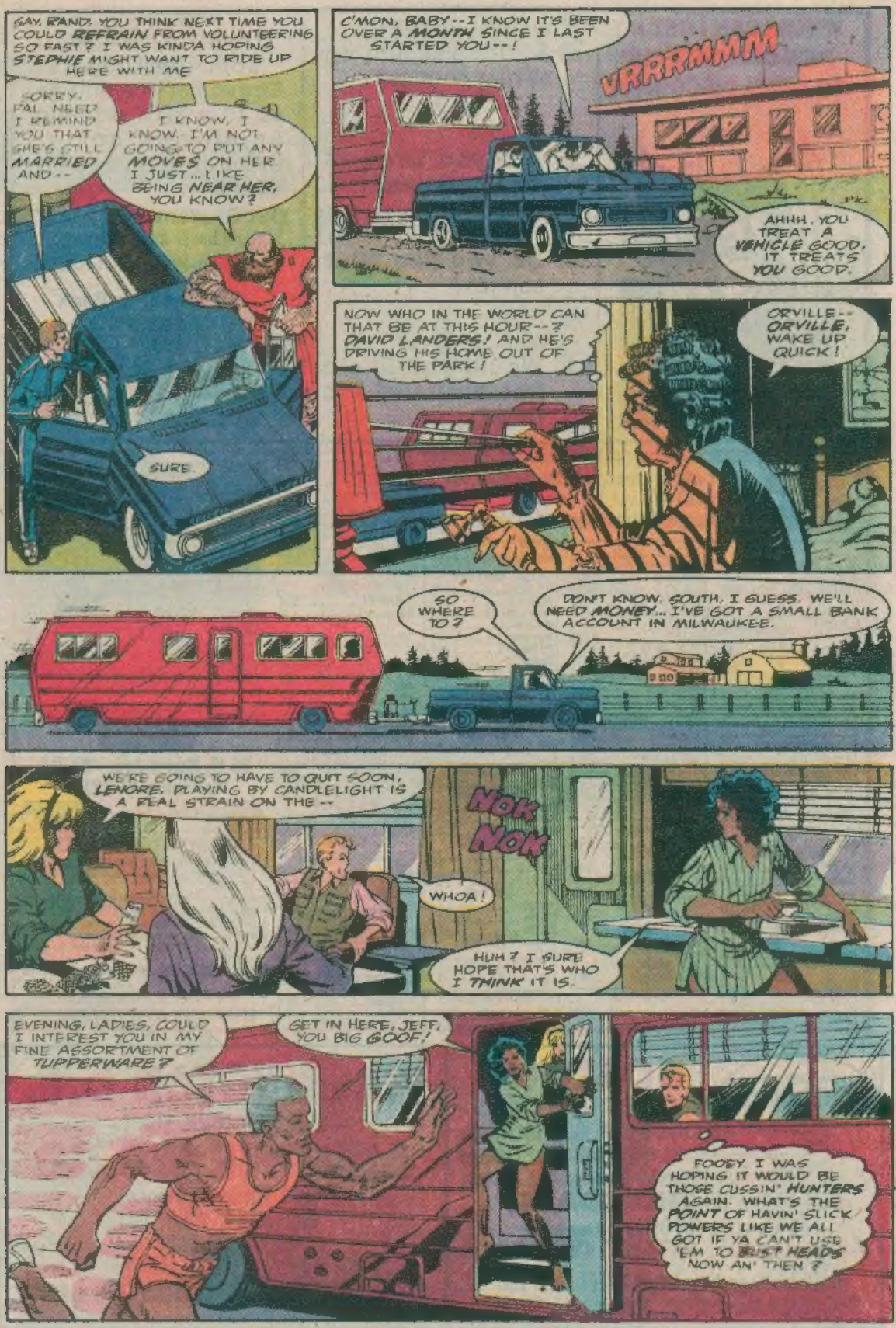

ODD HAVING TO SHARE MY LITTLE HOME WITH SIX PEOPLE I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW TWO MONTHS AGO. THEN AGIAN, TWO MONTHS AGO, I HADN'T BECOME A 300-POUND GORILLA-MAN OR A FUGITIVE FROM A BUGHOUSE.

MA... PA... GOOD THING YOU PASSED AWAY TWO YEARS AGO. 'CAUSE I'M SURE THE SHOCK OF WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOUR LITTLE DAVEY WOULD BE ENOUGH TO KILL YOU.

HEY-- WHO CUT THE POWER? "REVENGE OF THE SON OF THE TWO-HEADED TRANSPLANT" WAS JUST GETTIN' GOOD!
COOL IT, SCUZZ.
THE HUNTERS--?!
NO, IT'S DAVE. HE MUST HAVE DISCONNECTED THE HOUSE CURRENT.

OKAY, ALL SET. WHO WANTS TO RIDE IN THE TRUCK WITH ME?
I WILL.
OKAY, YOU CAN TAKE THE FIRST SHIFT.

WHAT ABOUT JEFF? SHOULDN'T WE WAIT?
WHEN HE FINDS THE TRAILER GONE, HE'LL KNOW ENOUGH TO CHECK THE HIGHWAY. WE MAY EVEN PASS HIM. YOU FORGET HOW FAST HE IS, CHARLY.
I SUPPOSE.


SAY, RAND. YOU THINK NEXT TIME YOU COULD REFRAIN FROM VOLUNTEERING SO FAST? I WAS KINDA HOPING STEPHIE MIGHT WANT TO RIDE UP HERE WITH ME
SORRY, PAL. NEED I REMIND YOU THAT SHE'S STILL MARRIED AND--
I KNOW, I KNOW. I'M NOT GOING TO PUT ANY MOVES ON HER. I JUST... LIKE BEING NEAR HER, YOU KNOW?
SURE.
C'MON, BABY--I KNOW IT'S BEEN OVER A MONTH SINCE I LAST STARTED YOU--!
VRRRMMMM
AHHH, YOU TREAT A VEHICLE GOOD, IT TREATS YOU GOOD.
NOW WHO IN THE WORLD CAN THAT BE AT THIS HOUR--? DAVID LANDERS! AND HE'S DRIVING HIS HOME OUT OF THE PARK!
ORVILLE--ORVILLE, WAKE UP QUICK!
SO WHERE TO?
DON'T KNOW. SOUTH, I GUESS. WE'LL NEED MONEY... I'VE GOT A SMALL BANK ACCOUNT IN MILWAUKEE.
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO QUIT SOON, LENORE. PLAYING BY CANDLELIGHT IS A REAL STRAIN ON THE--
NOK NOK
WHOA!
HUH? I SURE HOPE THAT'S WHO I THINK IT IS.
EVENING, LADIES, COULD I INTEREST YOU IN MY FINE ASSORTMENT OF TUPPERWARE?
GET IN HERE, JEFF, YOU BIG GOOF!
FOOEY. I WAS HOPING IT WOULD BE THOSE CUSSIN' HUNTERS AGAIN. WHAT'S THE POINT OF HAVIN' SLICK POWERS LIKE WE ALL GOT IF YA CAN'T USE 'EM TO BUST HEADS NOW AN' THEN?

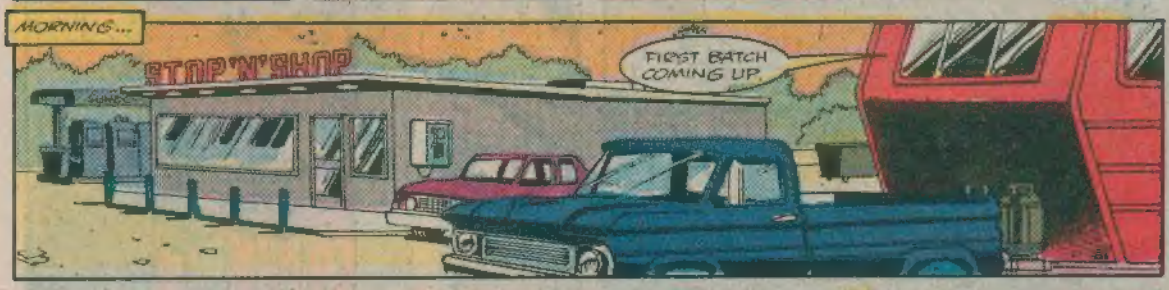
THE TRAILER PARK...
LET'S HAVE A LOOK HERE, ED.
MAYBE THE MAN AND WOMAN WHO BUSHWHACKED GUS AND ARTIE CAME THROUGH HERE.

IT'S PAST THREE IN THE MORNING. YOU REALLY EXPECT ANYONE TO BE UP?

THOOT THOOT
ULKSK!
OOHLP!

GLAD WE PACKED SPARE WEAPONS IN THE PLANE, EH, SHRAPNEL?

SNFF! SNFF! OUR REAL QUARRIES ARE NO LONGER IN THE VICINITY.
LET'S STRIP THE POLICEMEN AND TRY TO PICK UP THEIR TRAIL.


MORNING...
STOP'N'SHOP
FIRST BATCH COMING UP.

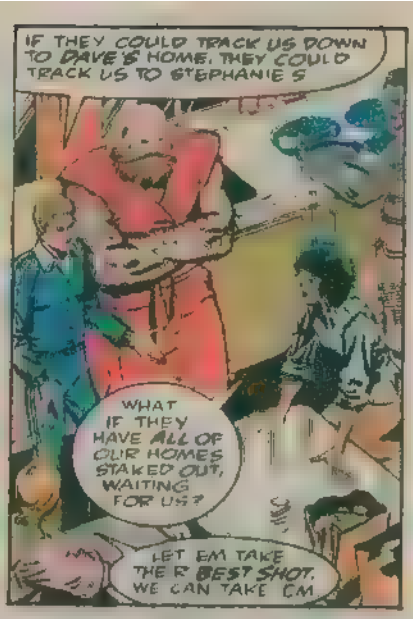
I THINK DAVE SHOULD HAVE THEM SINCE THIS IS HIS KITCHEN AND IT WAS HIS PIGGY BANK WE BROKE TO SET THE MONEY TO BUY GROCERIES WITH.
AW, CAN'T WE SHARE 'EM? I'M STARVIN' --AND YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO ME IF I DON'T EAT RIGHT.
I THOUGHT YOU ALREADY WENT OUT FOR YOUR MORNING RAID ON A FARMER'S FIELD, JEFF.
DIDN'T FIND MUCH.

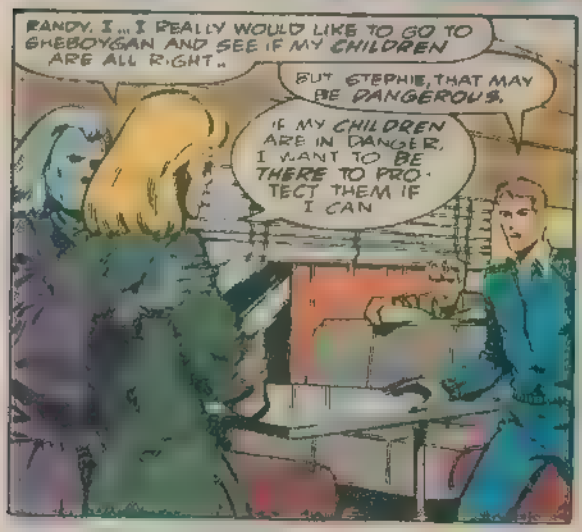
SAY, STEPHIE, IF YOU WANT TO TAKE A BREAK, I'LL TAKE OVER.
NO, IT'S ALL RIGHT. I LIKE COOKING. IT REMINDS ME OF... OF...

EXCUSE ME.
STEPH--?
SHE'S CRYING.

POOR DEAR SHE MISSES HER CHILDREN TERRIBLY I'LL SEE TO HER
I'LL SEE TO THE FLAPJACKS I USED TO WORK IN A FAST FOOD JOINT BACK BEFORE I KNEW WHAT FAST WAS

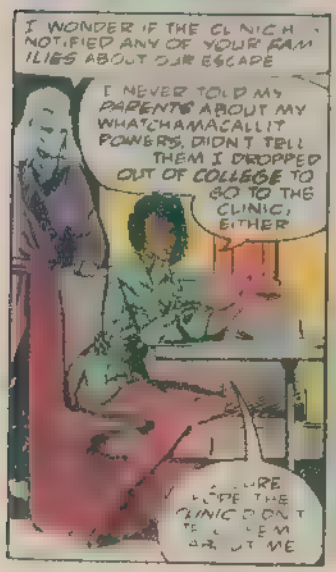
MAYBE WE OUGHT TO TAKE STEPHIE HOME, LET HER SEE HER KIDS
I DON'T KNOW I SINCERELY DOUBT THOSE CRAZIES FROM THE CLINIC HAVE LOST INTEREST IN US ALREADY


IF THEY COULD TRACK US DOWN TO DAVE'S HOME, THEY COULD TRACK US TO STEPHANIE'S
WHAT IF THEY HAVE ALL OF OUR HOMES STAKED OUT, WAITING FOR US?
LET EM TAKE THEIR BEST SHOT. WE CAN TAKE EM


RANDY. I... I REALLY WOULD LIKE TO GO TO SHEBOYGAN AND SEE IF MY CHILDREN ARE ALL RIGHT...
BUT STEPHIE, THAT MAY BE DANGEROUS.
IF MY CHILDREN ARE IN DANGER, I WANT TO BE THERE TO PROTECT THEM IF I CAN

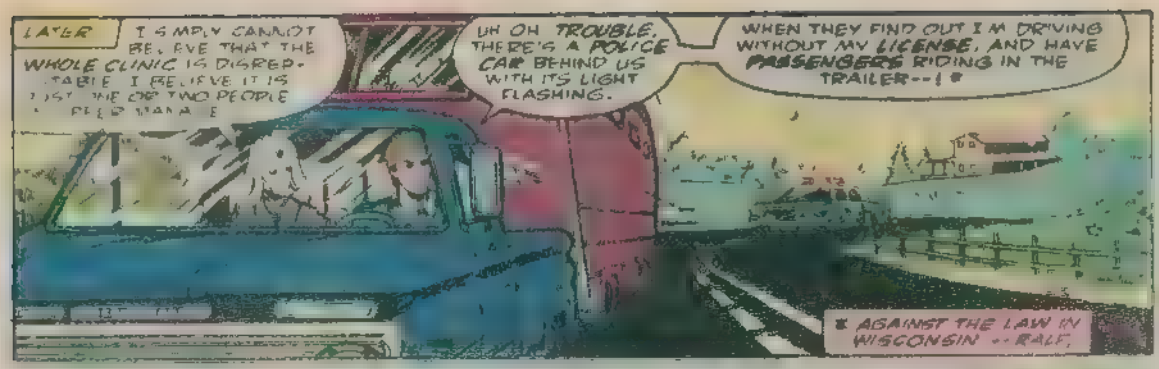
THE REST OF YOU DON'T HAVE TO COME WITH ME JUST JUST DROP ME OFF AT A BUS DEPOT AND

NONSENSE. THIS IS MY TRAILER, MY PICK-UP TRUCK IF YOU WANT TO GO THERE, STEPHIE THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING
BUT...


I WONDER IF THE CLINIC NOTIFIED ANY OF YOUR FAMILIES ABOUT OUR ESCAPE
I NEVER TOLD MY PARENTS ABOUT MY WHATCHAMACALLIT POWERS, DIDN'T TELL THEM I DROPPED OUT OF COLLEGE TO GO TO THE CLINIC, EITHER
SURE HOPE THE CLINIC DON'T TELL EM ABOUT ME

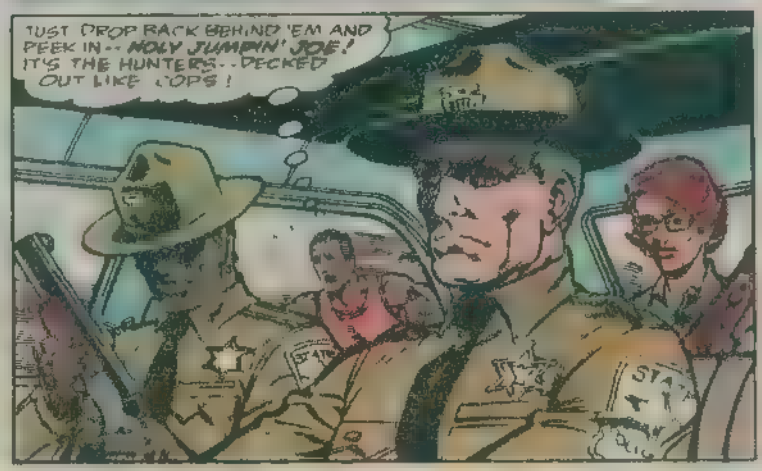
I TOLD MY MAMA I WAS AT THE CLINIC I HAVEN'T CALLED HER IN DAYS. SURE HOPE SHE AIN'T WORRIED... OR THE CLINIC'S GIVEN HER ANY REASONS TO WORRY ABOUT.
WELL IF WE'RE GOING TO MAKE AN EXCEPTION FOR STEPHANIE, WE MIGHT AS WELL MAKE ONE FOR EVERYONE WHO WANTS IT.

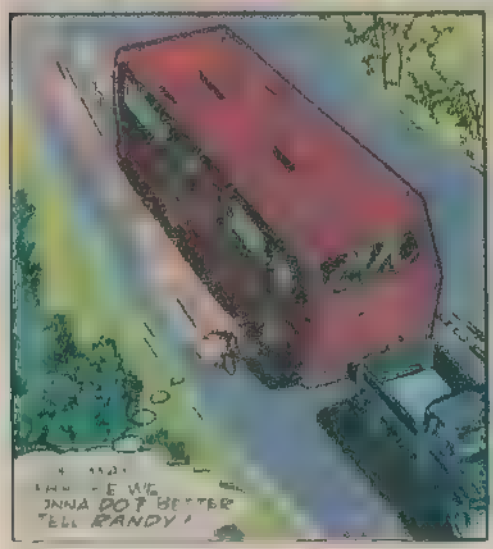
SAFER ANY OBVIOUS PLACE FOR THE HUNTERS TO LOOK FOR US.
IN THE OTHER HAND, I WAS WRONG ABOUT CALLING THE POLICE ABOUT OUR PROBLEMS -- I HOPE I'M WRONG HERE, TOO.

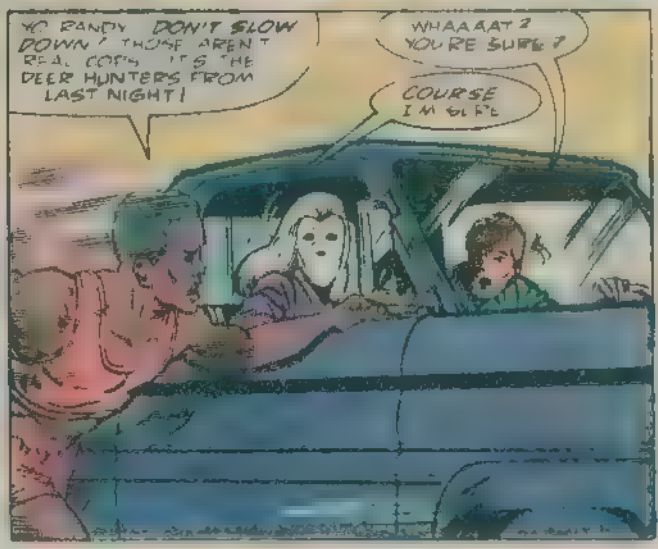

LATER
I SIMPLY CANNOT BELIEVE THAT THE WHOLE CLINIC IS DISREPUTABLE. I BELIEVE IT IS JUST THE OR TWO PEOPLE I DEEP MANAGE
UH OH TROUBLE. THERE'S A POLICE CAR BEHIND US WITH ITS LIGHT FLASHING.
WHEN THEY FIND OUT I'M DRIVING WITHOUT MY LICENSE, AND HAVE PASSENGERS RIDING IN THE TRAILER--!*
* AGAINST THE LAW IN WISCONSIN -- RALF.

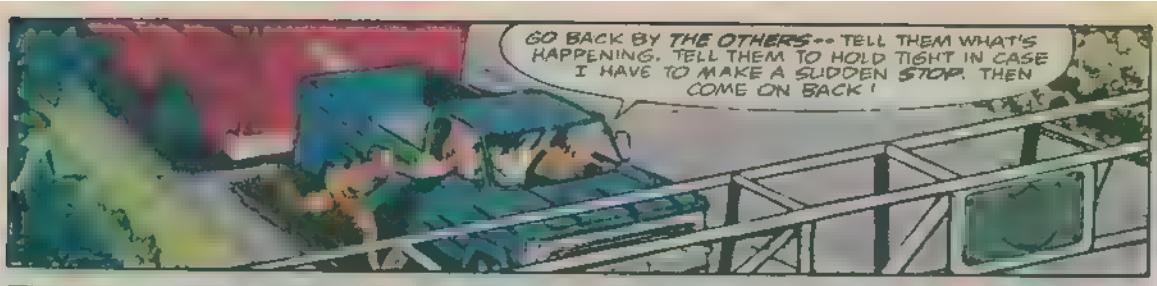
LOOKS LIKE HANDY RANDY DID SOMETHING WITH A COP CAR'S ON OUR TAIL
WHAT IF WHAT IF THEY'RE NOT COPS ?
WHY DON'T I GO SEE ?

GOT TO KEEP POUNDING ON THE SPEED -- HOPE THEY DON'T SEE ME


JUST DROP BACK BEHIND 'EM AND PEEK IN -- HOLY JUMPIN' JOE! IT'S THE HUNTERS -- DECKED OUT LIKE COPS !

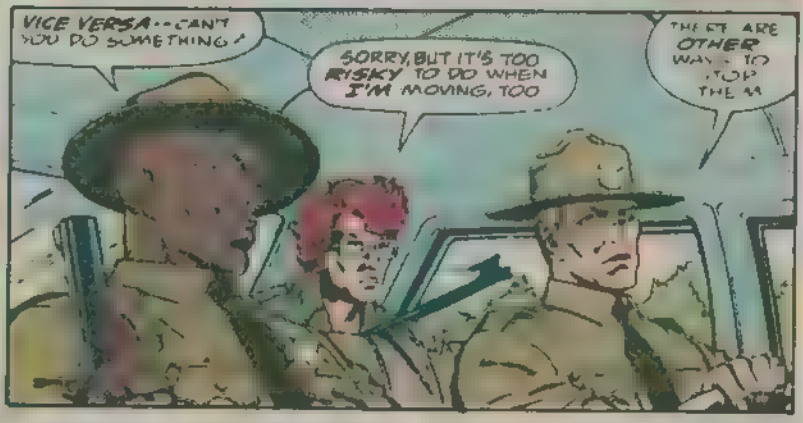

WE'D
GONNA DOT BETTER TELL RANDY !


YO RANDY DON'T SLOW DOWN ! THOSE AREN'T REAL COPS IT'S THE DEER HUNTERS FROM LAST NIGHT !
WHAAAAT ? YOU'RE SURE ?
COURSE I'M SURE

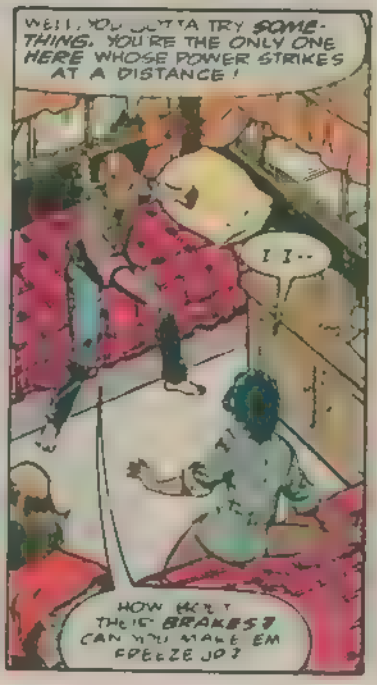

GO BACK BY THE OTHERS-- TELL THEM WHAT'S HAPPENING. TELL THEM TO HOLD TIGHT IN CASE I HAVE TO MAKE A SUDDEN STOP. THEN COME ON BACK!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, RANDY?
I DON'T KNOW! IF WE STOP, WE'LL HAVE TO FIGHT THEM FOR SURE. THEY MAY BE EVEN BETTER PREPARED THIS TIME. I'LL... I'LL JUST KEEP DRIVING AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS.

DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THEY'RE GOING TO STOP. GOOD. HOLD ON. THEY MUST KNOW IT'S US.


VICE VERSA-- CAN'T YOU DO SOMETHING?
SORRY, BUT IT'S TOO RISKY TO DO WHEN I'M MOVING, TOO
THERE ARE OTHER WAYS TO STOP THEM

WE GOTTA ATTACK THEM BEFORE THEY ATTACK US! CHARLY-- YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO DO SOMETHING TO THEM. MAKE THE ROAD ALL SLIPPERY SO THEY SKID OUT!
BUT I-I NEED TO SEE-- OR AT LEAST VISUALIZE-- WHAT I'M AFFECTING!
WITH THEM SO CLOSE, I MIGHT ACCIDENTALLY GET SOME OF THE ROAD BENEATH US, TOO!

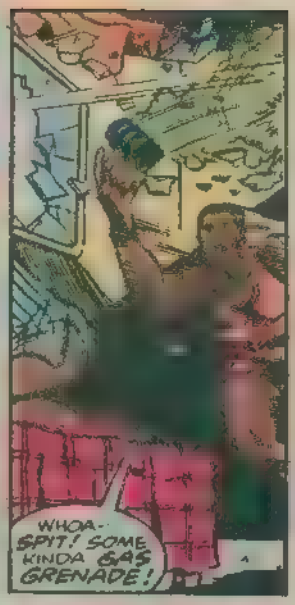

WELL, YOU GOTTA TRY SOMETHING. YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE HERE WHOSE POWER STRIKES AT A DISTANCE!
I I--
HOW ABOUT THEIR BRAKES? CAN YOU MAKE EM FREEZE UP?

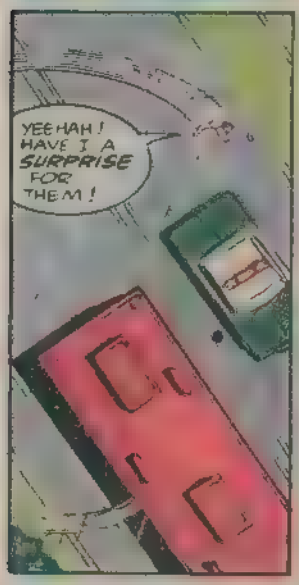
I AM NOT SURE EXACTLY WHERE THEY--
HOW ABOUT THE STEERING WHEEL, FOR CRYING OUT LOUD! YOU GOTTA KNOW WHERE THAT IS!
STOP YELLING AT ME, SCUZZ! I'VE GOT TO CONCENTRATE!

HEY! THE WHEEL-- HARD TO HOLD ONTO!
DON'T LOSE IT, MAN WE'RE DOING 75!

NO GOOD! THE GUY'S TOO BLAME GOOD A DRIVER!
I DID THE BEST I COULD, YOU RUNNY-NOSED TWERP!
I'LL BET!
NO TIME FOR THAT, YOU TWO!

BTUM
STEADY NOW!

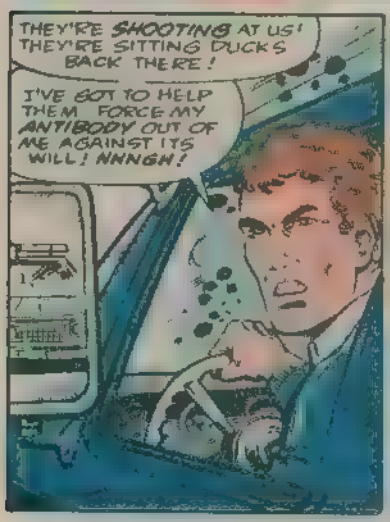

WHOA- SPIT! SOME KINDA GAS GRENADE!

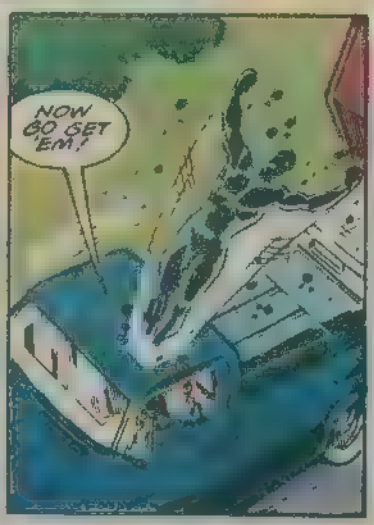

YEEHAH! HAVE I A SURPRISE FOR THEM!

HEY, MAN-- I BELIEVE THIS IS YOURS.
WHA--?

BTUM
STICK YOUR HEADS OUT OF THE WINDOWS-- DON'T BREATHE IT!

UKH!
BROWM


THEY'RE SHOOTING AT US! THEY'RE SITTING DUCKS BACK THERE!
I'VE GOT TO HELP THEM FORCE MY ANTIBODY OUT OF ME AGAINST ITS WILL! NNNGH!


NOW GO GET 'EM!

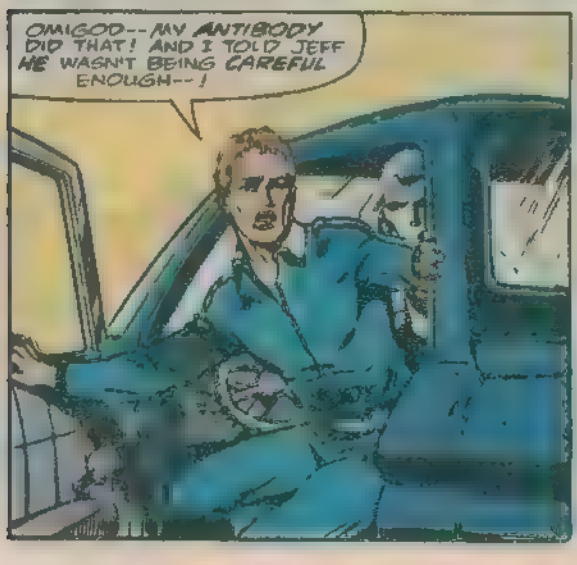
BLOODHOUND-- COMING AT US -!

EEYO!

TURN IT OFF ME - I CAN'T SEE THE ROAD!
BRAKE! BRAKE!
I CAN'T TOUCH IT IT'S NOT SOLID!

I I GOT THE WHEEL OFF!

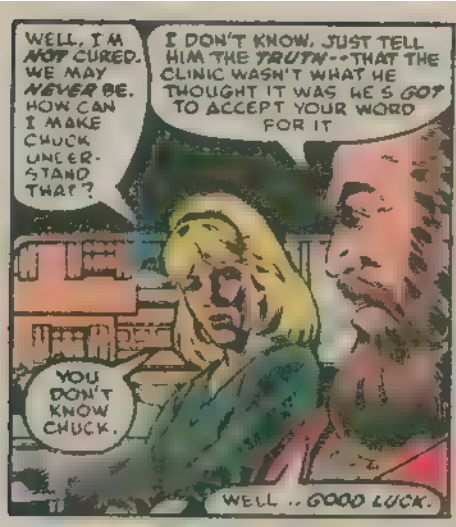
SKREECH
OH. SHEEOOOT!


OMIGOD--MY ANTIBODY DID THAT! AND I TOLD JEFF HE WASN'T BEING CAREFUL ENOUGH--!

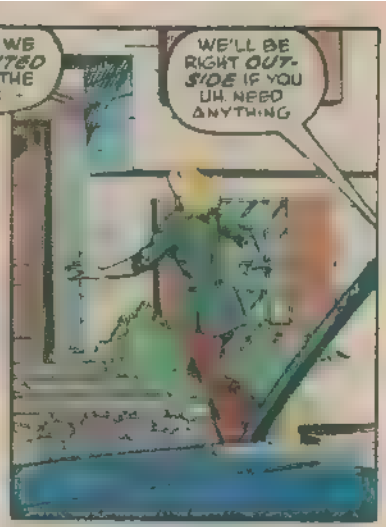
I'VE GOT TO HELP THEM!

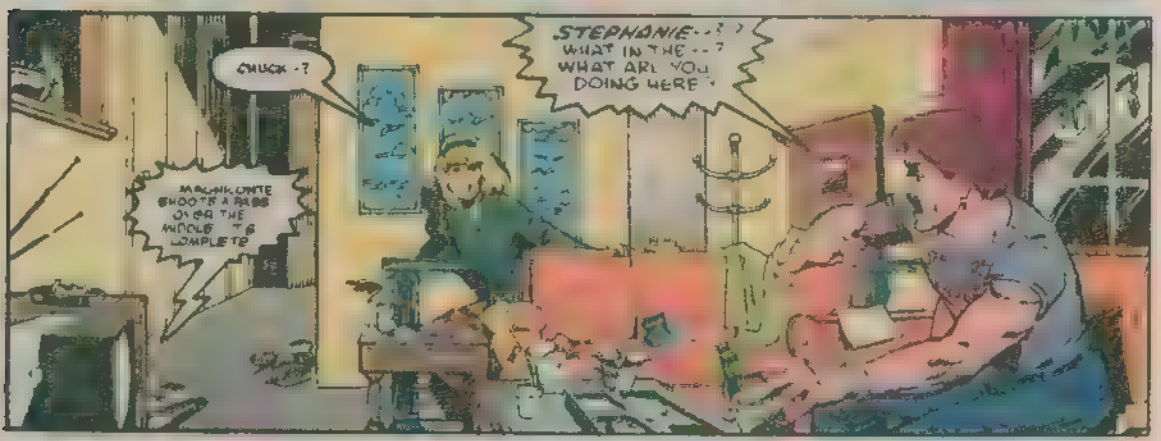
WHOA MAN YOU AIN'T GOIN' WHERE I THINK Y RE GOIN, ARE YA?
IT'S MY FAULT THEY CRASHED I'VE GOT TO
NOW LOOK, YOU AIN'T DOIN' NOTHIN'. THESE GUYS AIN'T REGULAR COPS, DOIN' THEIR DUTY AND GETTIN' MESSED UP FOR IT. THESE ARE GOONS FROM THE CLINIC WHO TWICE TRIED TO ACE US! WE DON'T OWE THEM SQUAT!
YOU GO PULL EM OUT OF THE WRECK, THEY'LL JUST GET ON OUR CASES AGAIN
HE'S RIGHT, RANDY
BUT THEY MAY DIE UNLESS I --
LET'EM CROAK, HE BUZZARDS!
YOU GO HELP THEM MAN AND I'VE HAD IT WITH YOU WE'LL DRIVE OFF WITHOUT YOU SO HELP ME
BUT I'M A DOCTOR.. I DON'T
WAR
NOW LET'S GO!
RIGHT
SAY

SOON
WE'VE MADE A MESS OF THINGS SINCE WE [illegible] FROM THE CLINIC [illegible] POLICEMEN, NOW MAYBE EVEN KILLING...
LOOK MAN IF [illegible] A MOPE ABOUT [illegible] THEY ARE BIG DAVE [illegible]
NICE HEAD LIGHTS
THINGS [illegible] ALL [illegible] THEY'LL STOMP MY BUTT AN YOU'LL ALL HAFTA COME RESCUE ME
NO I [illegible] WHA
MY ANTIBODY'S BACK, AND WITH IT COME ITS MEMORIES OF WHAT IT'S BEEN DOING--!
I SEE THE POLICE CAR BURNING...AND...OH, WOW--IT PULLED THEM FREE OF THE WRECK AND CHECKED FOR VITAL SIGNS
[illegible] TO [illegible] DONTCHA IN THE CRASH AFTER ALL THAT SETS MY MIND AT EASE.
NOT MINE THAT ME AND THE MAN COME TO TER [illegible] ME MORE.
LET ME TRY!
THAT [illegible] IN [illegible]
DAVE STOP HERE THIS IS MY HOUSE
LIGHTS ARE ON [illegible] N THE DRIVEWAY GUESS CHUCK'S HOME
I FEEL...SO NERVOUS ABOUT THIS, CHUCK AND I AND THE KIDS--WE WERE REALLY HAPPY [illegible] I...CHANGED WHAT HAPPENED TO ME [illegible] REAL [illegible] ME [illegible] BE [illegible] THE NEXT
WHEN HE FINALLY HEARD [illegible] THE CLINIC HE COULDN'T WAIT TO TAKE ME THERE [illegible] BEING COMMITTED
[illegible] THE IMPRESSION HE NEVER WANTED TO SEE ME AGAIN UNLESS I WAS CURED


WELL, I'M NOT CURED. WE MAY NEVER BE. HOW CAN I MAKE CHUCK UNDERSTAND THAT?
I DON'T KNOW. JUST TELL HIM THE TRUTH--THAT THE CLINIC WASN'T WHAT HE THOUGHT IT WAS. HE'S GOT TO ACCEPT YOUR WORD FOR IT
YOU DON'T KNOW CHUCK.
WELL .. GOOD LUCK.

THANKS, DAVE. IT WAS SWEET OF YOU AND JEFF TO DRIVE ME INTO TOWN
WELL, I-- WE ALL WANTED TO, BUT THE TRAILER -


WE'LL BE RIGHT OUTSIDE IF YOU UH, NEED ANYTHING


CHUCK -?
STEPHANIE--? WHAT IN THE--? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

OH, CHUCK, THAT PLACE YOU TOOK ME TO--IT WASN'T WHAT WE THOUGHT IT WAS. THEY WEREN'T THERE TO HELP ME, BUT TO TRY TO USE ME SOMEHOW.
YOU MUST BELIEVE ME
SO YOU JUST RAN AWAY?

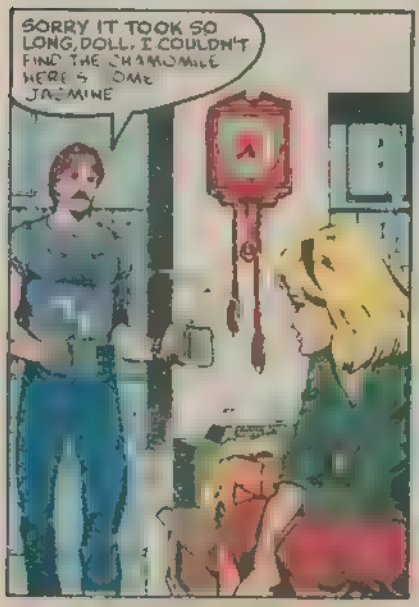
YES. ME AND A FEW OTHER PATIENTS. WE HELPED EACH OTHER GET AWAY.
THE CHILDREN--ARE THEY ALL IN BED?
THEY'RE NOT HERE. I SENT THEM ALL TO STAY WITH MA. YOU EXPECTED ME TO GO OUT AND MAKE A LIVING AND BABYSIT THREE PRE-SCHOOLERS?

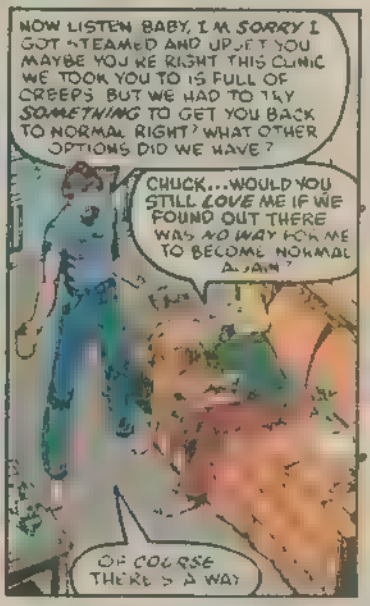
NOW LOOK, STEPHIE, WE HAD A DEAL. YOU WERE GONNA LET THOSE DOCTORS HELP YOU GET RID OF THAT FREAKY ELECTRICAL STUFF IN YOU. NOW NOT EVEN A MONTH GOES BY AND YOU SHOW UP SAYING--

THEY WEREN'T TRYING TO HELP ME!
HEY! HANDS OFF ME! OKAY? YOU KNOW THAT STUFF IN YOU MAKES MY FLESH CRAWL!

OH CHUCK-- I'M SO SORRY... I SNIFF DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO HOO-HOO
AW STEPHIE--COME ON DON'T CRY YOU KNOW HOW I HATE IT WHEN YOU--LOOK, I'LL GO MAKE YOU HOME COFFEE NO YOUR FAVORITE TEA CHAMOMILE RIGHT? JUST SIT TIGHT!

OH YEAH THIS IS CHUCK HARRINGTON. MM HMM. MY WIFE DID SHOW UP LIKE YOU WARNED ME I'LL BEE FOR A HALF HOUR SURE THANKS

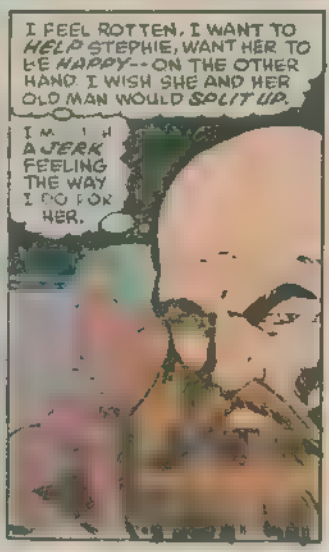

SORRY IT TOOK SO LONG, DOLL. I COULDN'T FIND THE CHAMOMILE HERE'S SOME JASMINE


NOW LISTEN BABY, I'M SORRY I GOT STEAMED AND UPSET YOU MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT THIS CLINIC WE TOOK YOU TO IS FULL OF CREEPS BUT WE HAD TO TRY SOMETHING TO GET YOU BACK TO NORMAL RIGHT? WHAT OTHER OPTIONS DID WE HAVE?
CHUCK...WOULD YOU STILL LOVE ME IF WE FOUND OUT THERE WAS NO WAY FOR ME TO BECOME NORMAL AGAIN?
OF COURSE THERE'S A WAY

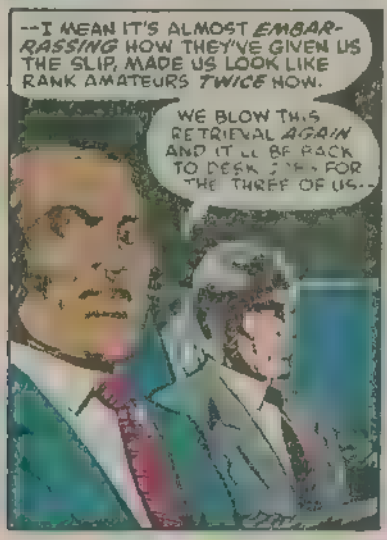
WE DON'T KNOW THAT SO WOULD YOU?
UH WELL SURE NOW WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME MORE ABOUT THE CLINIC WHY YOU THINK THEY WERE OUT TO GET YOU

OUTSIDE TWENTY MINUTES LATER
THE STILL HAVEN'T SIGNALED TO US OR ANYTHING JEFF WHAT DO YOU THINK THEY'RE DOING IN THERE?

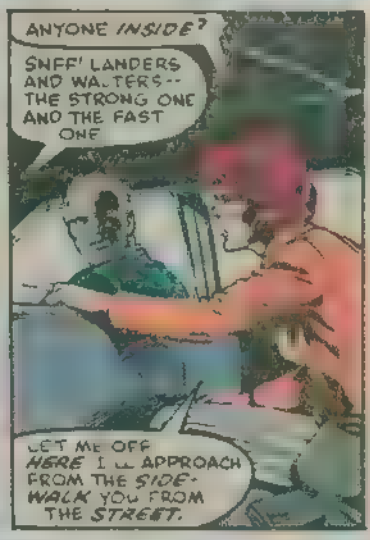
WHAT DO YOU THINK GOES ON BETWEEN MARRIED PEOPLE, PAL? THEY GOT A MONTH OF MARITAL BLISS TO CATCH UP ON!
YOU DON'T WANT ME TO GO PLAY PEEPIN TOM, DO YOU?
NO!

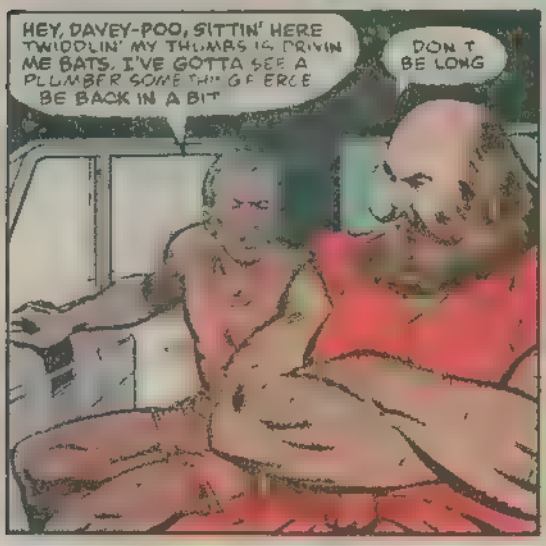

I FEEL ROTTEN. I WANT TO HELP STEPHIE, WANT HER TO BE HAPPY--ON THE OTHER HAND I WISH SHE AND HER OLD MAN WOULD SPLIT UP.
I'M A JERK FEELING THE WAY I DO FOR HER.

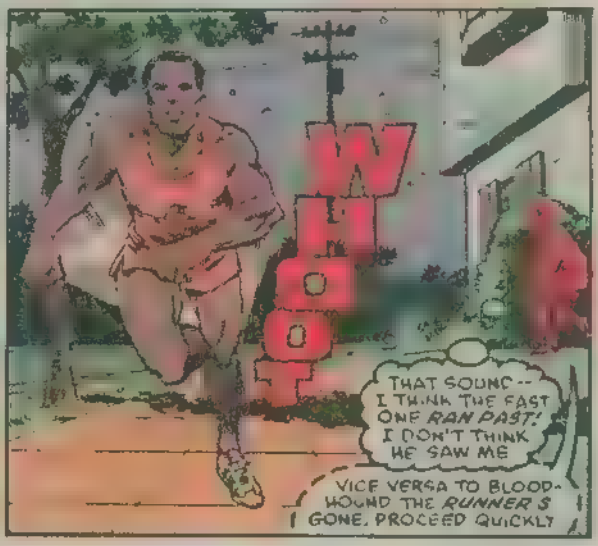
HERE'S OAK HILL LANE. SLOW DOWN A BIT SO I CAN READ AN ADDRESS. TWELVE, FIFTY. IT MUST BE ANOTHER BLOCK OR SO.
WE'VE GOT TO NAIL THEM THIS TIME -


--I MEAN IT'S ALMOST EMBARRASSING HOW THEY'VE GIVEN US THE SLIP, MADE US LOOK LIKE RANK AMATEURS TWICE NOW.
WE BLOW THIS RETRIEVAL AGAIN AND IT'LL BE BACK TO DESK JOBS FOR THE THREE OF US--

--NO BONUS NO ADVANCEMENT, NO NOTHING
THAT'LL BE ENOUGH, SHRAPNEL THIS TIME WE WON'T--
EYES AHEAD--IS THAT THE PICK-UP TRUCK THAT WAS TOWING OUR QUARRY'S MOBILE HOME?
THE SCENT'S THE SAME. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN BOTH CONSPICUOUS AND ILLEGAL TO BRING IT INTO THE CITY LIMITS, WOULDN'T IT?


ANYONE INSIDE?
SNEF' LANDERS AND WALTERS--THE STRONG ONE AND THE FAST ONE
LET ME OFF HERE I'LL APPROACH FROM THE SIDEWALK YOU FROM THE STREET.


HEY, DAVEY-POO, SITTIN' HERE TWIDDLIN' MY THUMBS IS DRIVIN ME BATS. I'VE GOTTA SEE A PLUMBER SOMETHING FIERCE BE BACK IN A BIT
DON'T BE LONG


WHOOP
THAT SOUND-- I THINK THE FAST ONE RAN PAST! I DON'T THINK HE SAW ME
VICE VERSA TO BLOODHOUND THE RUNNER'S GONE. PROCEED QUICKLY

UH, EXCUSE ME, YOU KNOW WHERE CURTICE ROAD IS?
HUH?

NO, I--

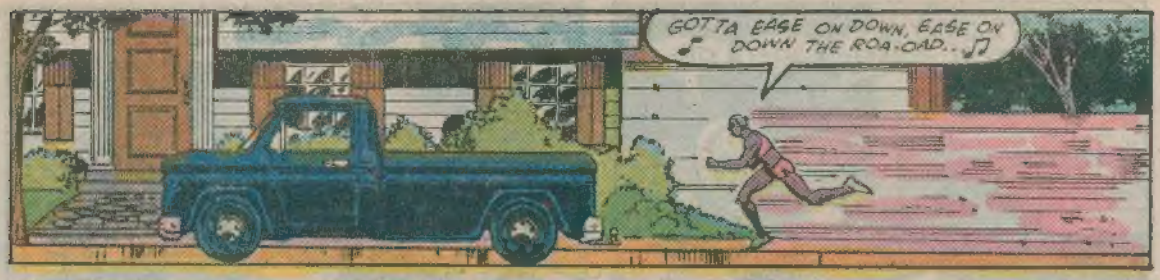
HAVE SOME HOT PSYCHOPLASM, MONKEYBOY!

AUUUUGH! MY EYES -- BURN--

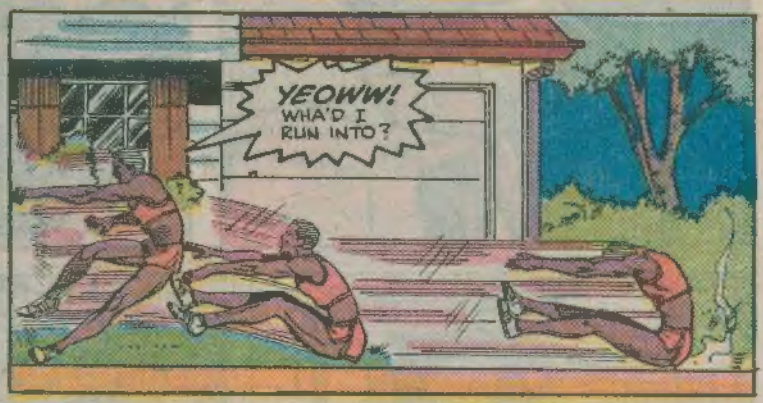
YEAH, WELL MAKIN' MY SKIN ERUPT DON'T 'ZACTLY FEEL LIKE A PICNIC TO ME, EITHER.
thum thum thum

HE'S OUT. SHOULD WE WAIT HERE FOR THE RUNNER, OR--?
VICE VERSA CAN HANDLE HIM.

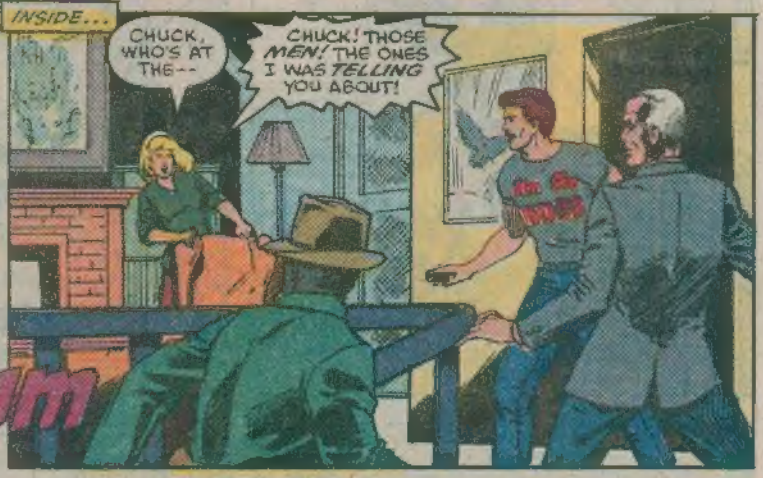
LET'S PROCEED INSIDE.
I GOTTA REMEMBER TO ACT PERFECTLY NORMAL AROUND THE BROAD'S HUSBAND. DON'T WANT HIM TO GET THE IDEA THE CLINIC EMPLOYS THE WEIRDOS IT TREATS. HEH, HEH.


GOTTA EASE ON DOWN, EASE ON DOWN THE ROA-OAD..

HE'S BACK. REDIRECTION AT HIS SPEED SHOULD BE BONE-BREAKING.


YEOWW! WHA'D I RUN INTO?

HE'S SKIDDING TO A HALT--!
thum


INSIDE...
CHUCK, WHO'S AT THE--
CHUCK! THOSE MEN! THE ONES I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT!

NOW, MRS. HARRINGTON, LET'S NOT GIVE IN TO OUR DELUSIONS. YOU KNOW MR. SHARP AND I ARE ONLY HERE TO HELP YOU.
CHUCK, DO SOMETHING, FOR GOD'S--

WAIT! IT'S YOU--YOU CALLED THEM, DIDN'T YOU, CHUCK?
YOU STINKING SON OF A--

MRS. HARRINGTON-- PLEASE, WE DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO USE--
LET--
GO--
OP--

--ME!
STUPID WITCH. HOW I'D LIKE BLAST HER GOOD!
BRNNG H

GOT TO GET AWAY. I- I HOPE DAVE'S STILL IN FRONT!
MISSED--!

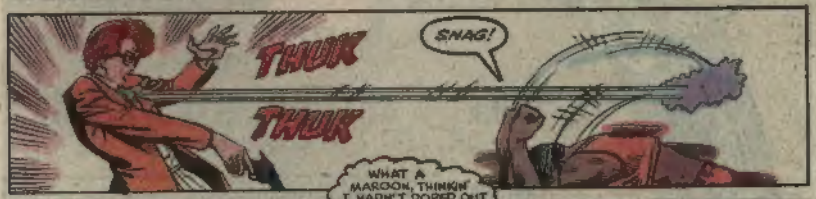
IN FRONT...
I GOT HIM POINT BLANK WITH TWO TRANK-DARTS. EVEN WITH HIS ACCELERATED METABOLISM, I'D BETTER NOT RISK A THIRD.
FUNNY... HE SHOULD HAVE STOPPED BLURRING...

SURPRISE, SWEETIE. I CAUGHT YOUR FUNKY LITTLE DARTS SO FAST I'LL BET YOU DIDN'T EVEN SEE ME DO IT, HUH?

NOW IT'S YOUR TURN, TOOTS. CATCH!

CAN'T LET HIM HIT ME WITH THEM. I'LL USE MY POWER TO REVERSE THE DIRECTION OF MOTION--

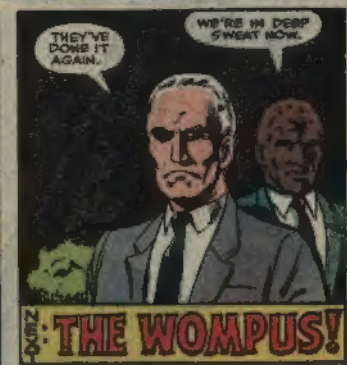
WHIRT


THUK
THUK
SNAG!

WHAT A MAROON, THINKIN' I HADN'T DOPED OUT HER GIMMICK YET. WHEN YA REVERSE SOMETHIN' HEADIN' AWAY FROM YA, YA GET SMACKED!
JEEF! OH, JEFF -- THE HUNTERS! THEY'RE INSIDE WITH MY HUSBAND. WE MUST HURRY!
GRAB MY HAND, KIDDO!

DAVE--WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO--
TRANKED HIM, PROBABLY.

WHERE IN GLAZES IS VICE VERSA?!!
SKREEE


THEY'VE DONE IT AGAIN.
WE'RE IN DEEP S'WEAT NOW.
NEXT: THE WOMPUS!